THE DOUBLE GREEN.

comferiable dining room in Harley street. They had been close friends at ge, and, though they were all nearing forty, the friendship was cordial still. Hubert Denison, the successful artist, had made an awful matrimonial mistake that had resulted in a cause celebre and freedom. Stanley Hesselie, the rising barrister, had been badly filted in early youth, and had very enough of women for the rest of his lays. As to Frank Sebastian, first of living surgeons, according to his many friends, who proclaimed the fact loudly, and his few enemies, who allowed it with reservations, he was a bachelor. He told meddling outsiders he was not marrying man, but he had admitted to this special conclave that the true reasons was that he had never succeeded in falling in love. He was handsome -tall, active, with keen blue eyes, and a trim beard just touched with gray;

a trim "beard just touched with gray; but he was much quietor than usual on this foggy lith of February.

"What's the matter, Frank?" asked Dealson, filling his glass, with the sat-lafactory certainty that the post was thoroughly good. "Are we to drink the health of. 'Valentine,' as on so many anniversaries made memorable by this anniversaries made memorable by this divine '58?" "No." said Frank Sebastian, shortly;

"for 'Valentine' is dead."

Denison put down his full glass with
an amazed exclamation.

"Plumbed the mystery after fourteen years! Impossible!" and Hessettine, whose legal mind disliked mysteries, and who had always been especially anxious to get to the bottom of the

"I expect you both remember Valen-tine's day fourteen years ago," began Bebastian, with a certain hesitation. "Hesseltine was briefless then, and was sitting to You, Denison, for blades."

sitting to fou. Denison, for 'Alciblades.'

"Before he grew fat," parenthesised the actist, with a laugh.

"How I tore into the studio with bank notes for £400 crackling in my pockets.
—money sent anonymously, money that tet me go to Germany and make my fortune by three years' study under old Von Gleich—From Valentine, so that you may work and attain.'

"And, by jove, you've done both, old man," said the friends simultaneously, "Yes. I have found out a few things, helped a few unfortunates. But for Valentine' I must have drudged away in some out-of-the-way hole in the country, I was no good till I had leisure to work and think without bothering about the bread and cheeke."

"Cherchez Ia fomme was elways my advice, only you never took it," said Denison.

"Tou were right, for it was a woman;

Articles is temme was always my advice, only you never took it," said Denison.

'Tou were right, for it was a woman; and now she is dead, and I can never syen thank her for letting me cise to the very height of my ambition."

"They say only women do those Quix-die things. But to hold her tongue for fourteen years—that's the bit of the story. I can't credit."

"First story I've heard with a woman in it who didn't want a quid pro quo."

"You are two misogynists. You've also got a right to be. So perhaps I won't read you this, as, somehow, I half intended."

Denison had loved his wife well, de-

Denison had loved his wife well, de spite her utter heartlessness, and h

rejoined:
"Read it. Let us have something sentimental, something prettily tender and ideal, just to put away the flavor of London. I'm not a sham cynic to-night. It looks like a very human document."
Sebastian moved his chair out of the radius of the red-shaded candles, and with a deepening shadow on his grave flave heran to reed:

with a deepening shadow on his grave face began to read:

"The Vicarage, Cherrington-on-Tarm.—Dear Sir: By request of my deceased sister I send you the inclosed. She had been for many years companion to Lady Ida Fitzroy, and died at her house from the effects of influenza.

"Yours faithfully,

"HENRY BRADENHAM."

The inclosure was in a delicate, neat writing, upon several yellowed sheets of paper, and Sebastian's firm hand shook a little as he held up the first of them. It had no formal introduction and Sebastian began to read abruptly, thus:

"This will not reach you till I am frant frant Perpans news if you should die frant fr

and Sebastian began to read abruptly, thus:

"This will not reach you till I am dead. Perhaps never, if you should die first. So I may say that I love you with my whole sout, and have followed every footstep in your career—the career of which I have been so proud, because I helped to make it. I dare say you will be disappointed to hear that "Valentire" was no one interesting, just a plain, homely girl, to whom you have forgotten you were kind once.
"Do you remember, fourteen years ago, a certain Mary Bradenham at the hotel at Newquay, companion to a harsh old auri, who was handsome and clever, and hard on her nicee because she was neither? She was middle-aged and yet all the men liked to talk to Miss Sinclair, because she had seen everything and been everywhere. She

aged and yet all the men liked to talk to Miss Sinciair, because she had seen everything and been everywhere. She was the last woman in the world to have been accredited with a romance, but we all have one—even I. Hers had ended very badly. Her lover had gone abroad, married some one else, and corresponded with her, even borrowed money of her, all the time. Till she found out. After that she lost all faith is men.

"She chose me to be her companion—the family hoped her helress. She even promised to provide for me "if I never made a fool of myself by falling in love." I thought I was quite safe. I was so very ordinary that no one ever seemed to know that I was present. And not clever—not a bit. Nothing.

"I did not mind so much !!!! the day in Augüst I first saw yon. You were playing bowls and laughing with a lot of ladies. There was a girl in white, with a biue bind. I can remember even that. I watched. Afterward you came and talked to my aunt, and you always spoke to me. Once you joined, me when I was walking out to the Headland. I have only to shut my oyes and see the great curling, green breakers. I heard them booming on the rocks, and I was happy.

"You never guessed all the mischlef you did because you pitted the dult companion who looked on when they danced in the hall, and stayed behind when the plenie partles drove merrily away. I loved you, and with love came the bitter, dreadful longing to be us these others. Once you were smoking in the veranda and talking to a friend. I

The Enemy Is Ours!

The grippe usually leaves the sufferer in a very feeble condition, with a persistent cough and other premonitory symptoms of pulmonary affection. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup promptly administered at the beginning of an attack of grippe, will forestall that dangerous enemy to life-consumption. Mrs. Maggie Tulga, Ironton, Ohio, says: "It affords me much pleasure to bear testimony to the merits of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. I had been a sufferer from the grippe for a week, I tried a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and after taking it, was completely cured of the dreadful cough and disease. I cheerfully recommend it to all suferers." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold everywhere for 25 cents.

listened, and I heard you say how poor you were, and how "just a few hundreds

listened, and I heard you say how poor you were, and how "just a few hundreds and you could do something."

"If thought I had kept my dear secret all my own-my only treasure. I used sometimes to let myself think of you; and the thought of the wild water, the wet sea breeze, the blue Cornish sky, would bring tears to my eyes that were not unhappy. I loved, I was a woman indeed, now, and even the utter hopelessness did not take all the glamour, all the glory away. My aunt found out. She had eyes like a hawk, and a tongue that could hurt cruelly. "You in love; you harboring stupid dreams!" she said, with a scornful langh. "I was an heiress, a beauty, a wit; yet I could not hold a man to his allegiance. What can you use to win a man's heart; much leas to keep it?"

"My aunt's fearful temper made life with her purgatory. I had not much

"'My aunt's fearful temper made life with her purgatory, I had not much longer to bear it, for within a wear of our meeting she died. There was no mention of me in the will, but in the codicil it said: "And to my niece, Mary Bradenham, I give and bequeath the Japanese box, and all it contains, she having disobeyed my injunction, and forfeited all other claims." There were no jevels in the shabby box; nothing but an immense bundle of dingy old letters; and my brother and sisters. letters; and my brother and sisters, who had all married into the church un-

who had all married into the church un-prosperously, were angry with me for playing my cards so badly. I had to get another situation. But I utterly refused to tell why my aunt had broken hef promise. I had been companion long enough to have learned to be silent. "I had glanced at the letters, the false, lying letters written from Geneva to my aunt by her lover, in 1843, when she had been staying at some village near. I did not burn them, though I scarcely knew why. Then I went to Par-scarcely knew why. Then I went to Parscarcely knew why. Then I went to Par-is with Lady Ida, and one day, when I was idly looking in at a shop window, was idly looking in at a shop window, I saw two small foreign stamps put up for sale—"Double vert de Geneve, tres rare, mille francs." Something tres rare, mille francs." Something made me look again, and as I did so my heart beat hard. For I was sure that this queer stamp, like two joined together, was on those many latters that lay unregarded, faintly scented with Japanese camphor wood. I was right I took no one into my confidence, and there was such a rage for collect-

and there was such a rage for collect-ing that I sold twenty for £400. and there was such a rage for collecting that I sold twenty for £490.

"You see, I had always meant to send some money to you, if aunt ever left me any. Only it would have been difficult, because the family would have manted me to account for every penny. But to get it all like this was so much more enchanting. All my own; actually willed to me! Providence was very kind to frustrate her cruel device, and to make me rich enough, after all, to have my bright minute of romance, to make sunshine for all my gray life.

"It was only by chance that I remembered it to be February 13, when I was in London, and had, after, ch! such trouble, found out your addess. I sat in my little dull room, the happlest woman in England when I wrote, "From Valentine, so that you may work and atentine, so the providence in the accumulating \$100,000 in cash and recumulating \$100,000

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.



LI P. BABCOCK, of Avoca, N. Y., a veteran of the ard N. Y. Artillery and for thirty years of the Babcock & Munsel Carriage Co., of Auburn, says: "I write to express my gratitude for the miraclous benefit received from Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I suffered for years, as result of army life, from scialtica which affected my heart in the worst form, my limbs swelled from the ankies up. I bloated until I was unable to button my clothing; had sharp pains about the heart, smothering spells and shortness of breath. For three months I was unable to lie down, and all the sleep I got was in an arm chair. I was treated by the best doctors but gradually grew worse. About a year ago I commenced taking Dr. About a year ago I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and it saved my life

Miles' New Heart Chre and it saved my life as if by a miracle."
Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on discasee of the heart and nerves free. Address,

DP. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

years of age, yet he has succeeded in accumulating \$100,000 in cash and real estate, all made by his own pluck and perseverance.

Brown—Indeed! What business is he engaged in?

RAISED BY HAND.



Visitor-You have a nice chicken-house Erastus, but where are all your chick

er-I doan staht to raise 'em until de hotel stahts doun de road

tain." I kissed the letter before I posted it. How lucky it would be, taken into your hands, meeting your eyes!

"'I only once saw you. You passed me in the street. But I heard of you, and always, as I knew I should, heard of your growing fame and brilliant ability. And when it got into the papers first that an English surgeon had been summoned to an illustrious imperial patient, then there had been a wonderful operation performed with the utmost success, I guessed first that it was Frank Sebaslian, and I was glad to think I had helped the man whose discoveries have saved so many precious lives. I kissed the letter before I post-

saved so many precious lives.
"'Forgive me for telling you. When MIGHT PUT IT MORE HAPPILY.



Lady De Vere-Tell me all the scandal since I've been away.

-There's been no scandal since you've been away.

you marry—for surely you will—give her this to read. She will understand it better than you do, because only women know what love really is. You had other things, but, believe me, love is still the best of all."

Sebastian's voice faitered slightly. He was full of an immense compassion, a baffling sense of wonder as to what was this strong motor, that influenced hearts to be so brave and so selfish.

Back to Denison came the haunting memory of the faithless wife, and he was silent.

Hesselline hated sentiment, or, rather, hated showing that there was such a thing in his organization. "Women are not all Voicet Trehernes," he said to himself; but aloud he only remarked, "As a very enthusiastic stamp collector, perhaps you will forgive my writing to the reverend brother at Cherrington to see if by any sort of chance his poor sister had kept just one double vert de Geneve, 1842, I am rendy with my 1,000 francs if she did."

A Profitable Business.

Chicago News: Smith-There goes a young man who is but twenty-five

pressed her satisfaction at home at the result of her experiment.

"The man said," she repeated, "that I had made most satisfactory progress for a novice."

"Why, did he really say that?" was the surprising query.

"Well, no," answered the Boston young woman, after a moment's reflection; "what he did say was, 'You'll do tust-rate for a new beginner!"

A friend of the poet Bryant chanced to be alone in his study when a cabinet-maker brought home a chair that had been altered. When Mr. Bryant desturned, he asked.

"Miss Robbins, what did the fellow say about my chair?"

"He said," answered the visitor, "that the equilibrium is now admirably adjusted."

justed."
"What a fine fellow!" said Mr. Bry-ant, laughing. "I never heard him talk like that. Were those his exact words?" "Well, he said, 'It joggles just right!" repeated Miss Robbins.

Yellow Janualice Cared.

Yellow Jaundlee Cared.

Suffering humanity should be supplied with yeary means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from Yellow Jaundlee for over six months, and was treated by some of the best physicians in our city, and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist recommended Electric Bitters; and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering from this terrible malady. I am gratefully yours, M. A. Hogarty, Lexington, Ky."

Sold by Logan Drug Co. 4

te the Baby to Cutting Teeth.

If the liaby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrheea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Rellet in Six Mours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure, this is the remedy. Sold by R. H. List, Druggist, Wheeling, W. Va. three

Don't Neglect That Cold

No matter how slight it may seem to you, for Coughs Colds, Heareness, Influenta and apparently insumin-cant Curst Pains often lead to Pieurisy, Preu-monia. Consumption and ether fatal Lung Dis-monia. Consumption and ether fatal Lung Dis-

Benson's **PorousPlaster** to the chest (front and back) upon the first appearance of such warning symptoms. It affords prompt prevention against these dangerous complications, and sure auro. Always reliable. But only the genuine effective, Price Lectus. Refute substitutes.

said. "It's Capt. Higginson all right; here's his luggage."
"We must have this explained," said the purser. "This portmanteau is unlocked; let us see what is in it." It contained a lady's wearing apparel.
"By jingo!" cried the steward, "that's what comes of taking names as don't belong to us. She said she was Capt. Higignson, but she didn't say as it was only in the Salvation Army!"

Bible, are confidently expected. The Teacher's Quiver.

many gives a specific example of prayer. Matt. vi, 5-15.) "How shall we live unless we apply ourselves undividedly to the petting of a living?" Jesus anticipates the question. Body is casket of spirit. Creation of latter carries with it support of former. (Matt. vi, 24-34.) . . . If Jesus called typical men to the apostolate, then Matthew represents busy people. The Master has need of such to-day—those whose industry and efficiency are already proven. (Matt. ix, 9-17.) . . Sending out of apostles was a last effort of Jesus' beneficence toward his countrymen. (Matt. x, 2-15.) . . . Jesus' answer to a timorous faith and a carping ing out of apostles was a last effort of Jesus' beneficence toward his countrymen. (Matt. x, 2-15.) Jesus' answer to a timorous faith and a carping skepticism was, "Wisdom is justified of her children." Christiants are the best argument for Christiants are the best argument for Christianity. (Matt. xi, 20-30.) . . . With spirit-destroying literalism, Jesus took issue: he broke the tradition, but kept the Sabbatha, as if to show the merciful character and uses of the day. (Matt. xii, 1-12.) . . . John Baptist was Herodias's Nemesis. The desperate woman baited her hook with her daughter's modesty, and went angling in the pool of drunken revelry. When Antipas found himself caught, he lacked the moral courage to snap the hook. (Matt. xiy, 1-12.) . The parable of the wheat and tares asserts that there is no existence of good or evil apart from personality. Good'seed are the children of the kingdom; tares, of the wicked one. To the speculative question, "From whence tares?" Jesus answers, "An enemy hath done this." He further cautions against an attention of the kingdom; tarentied parification of the world. Outenned applied to the parable of the parable of the parable of the parable answers, "An enemy hath done this."

Cleveland Leader: "Now," said the lawyer who was conducting the crossexamination, "will you please state how

and where you first met this man?"
"I think," said the lady with the sharp nose, "that it was—"

tones,
"Can't," said the lady,
"Why not?"

"The court doesn't care to hear what I think, does it?" "No."
"Then there is no use questioning me any further. I am not a lawyer. I can't talk without thinking."
So they called the next witness.

Nof His | Ind of Captain.

Denver Post: On an Australian liner recently the purser was responsible for a mistake that gave a major, who was "going out," a bad start. The major, after spending the first evening with his friends in the saloon, suddenly returned to them after saying "Goodnight!" and requested an interview with the purser. He was very white. "There is a lady," he said, "in my cabin—No. 42."
"Rubbish!" evening the said of the said of the said. The said of the said of the said.

tion.
"It's all a mistake, gentlemen," he

Miraculous Benefit. The International Sunday School Lesson.

6 STATE AND MAINTED Review of the First Quarter The Gospel of St. Matthew is the most striking instance in literature of "much riches in little room." That the lessons of a half year can be found in It is much more than a more narrative. It undertakes to historically prove the Messiahship of Jesus. It has been aptly called the Fundamental Gospel, giving, as it does, the perfect law of the new covenant. Among the emblems of the evangelists adopted by the early

From St. Paul's.

new covenant. Among the emblems of the evangelists adopted by the early church, the figure of a man represents Matthew because he pre-eminently brings out the human character of Jesus. He is supposed to have written in Judea, and primarily for Jews. His guiding thought is, Christianity the fulfillment of Judaism. His characteristic sentence is, "That the saying might be fulfilled." Thus Matthew contributes an important part to that "sacred stereoscope which gives us a record of our Savior, so in its bare surface, but in its living solidity." Modesty is a pleasing trait in Matthew's character. He withholds his dignified family name of Levi. We must look to the other evangelists to discover it. But he does not secrete his odious occupation. He calls himself "Matthew the Publican." as if he would magnify the grace of the Master who had called him from so base a station. Again, Matthew modestly says, "Jesus sat at meat in the house." We would not know, except from Mark and Luke, that this was a great feast which Matthew gave in honor of Jesus in his own house. Thus he "kept himself in the background, and shows himself apure historian, absorbed in the sublimity of his subject." Again, this being an argumentative narrative, the writer does not hold himself rigidly to a chronological order, but clusters events and teachings in a cumulative manner. . . . A most remarkable "find" has just been made in the rains of Oxyrhynchy, under the suspices of the Gospel of St. Matthew. Sir Edward Maude Thompson, the greatest living expert in ancient manuscripts, fixed the date at 150 A. D. It will be of great satisfaction to Bible students to know that our text of today, agrees, word for word, with that of this most ascient manuscript of the New Testament yet discovered. It seems to have been resurrected from the grave in which it has slept these seventeen centuries on purpose to confirm the faith of the wavering. Within one hundred years of its original writing, within fifty years after the death of the Apostle John, this copy of of paper from this same locality are now under examination at Oxford and additional discoveries, confirming the genuineness and authenticity of the

The Teacher's Qáiver.

John Baptist's self was a sermon; a protest against purple and fine linenHis mission was a last effort of Providence in behalf of the Hebrew nation.
(Matthew ill., 7-17) . The difficulty of interpreting the temptation of Jesus is, reduced to a minimum if one keeps in mind that Jesus had a true human soul. This was the citadel the duman soul. This was the citadel the duman soul. This was the citadel the duman soul. This was the driving to the people who sat in darkness like a moral sunrise. It was a complete bringing to light of the spirit, principles, and effects of the kingdom of heaven. (Matt. iv, 17-25). The glory of Jesus' inaugural sermon is, that it addresses itself to the universal human heart. (Matt. v, 1-12) . Jesus indicates what prayer is not, then affirms its essential character, and finally gives a specific example of prayer. Matt. vi, 5-15). "How shall we live unless we apply ourselves undividedly to the retting of a living."

He further cautions against an atat the end of probation can final sepa-ration be made. (Matt. xill, 36-43.)

She Got Even With Him.

"Never mind what you think," in-terrupted the lawyer. "We want facts

terrupted the lawyer, "We want facts here. We don't care what you think, and we haven't time to waste in listening to what you think. Now, please tell us where and when it was that you first met this man."

The witness made no reply.
"Come, come," urged the lawyer. "I demand an answer to my question. Still no response from the witness. "Your honor," said the lawyer, turning to the court, "I think I am entitled to an answer to the question I have put."

"The witness will please answer the question," said the court, in impressive

13. a may, a exid, in my capin—No.
42."
"Rubbish!" exclaimed the purser.
"Here's the list; your companion is
Capt. Higginson."
"Nothing will induce me to go into
the cabin again," said the major,
"Well, I'll go," rejoined the other.
Well put you somewhere else for the
night and see about it in the morning."
With the earliest dawn they sought
the steward and demanded an explanation.

We shall have a good dinner on Sunday pleasantly to him, and made an obser-vation regarding the speed of the ci-vator, when Jefferson said: "They your pardon. Your face is very familiar, but I cannot recall your

'Grant," was the laconic, but per-"I got off at the wrong floor,' said Jef-ferson, "for fear I would ask him next if he had been in the war."

LOOK out for cheap substitutes. Be-ware of new remedies. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has stood the test for nearly fifty

Chicago Times-Herald: Some one has forcibly remarked that proper names escape from 'the memory as easily as greased pigs, and illustrates the remark with an anecdote concerning Joe Jefferson, who never forgot his lines, but has an imperfect recollection of names. Jefferson had been introduced to General Grant at a time when that distinguished soldier was the lion of the social world, and the popular actor was much impressed with the personality of the hero. A few hours later, as he went up in his hotel elevator, a rugged-looking man with a military bearing bowed

Joe's Narrow Escape,

THE DUCK HUNTER.





A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSE FUL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH



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